

SILVER ORE.—A fine specimen of Tombstone silver ore sent by mail post paid on receipt of \$3 for one year's subscription to the Tombstone Epitaph. Address Epitaph Printing and Publishing Co., Tombstone, Arizona.

GOVERNOR PERKINS, of California, by proclamation, has declared Saturday next a legal holiday, that the people may assemble in mass meetings throughout the state to give expression to their feelings upon the Chinese bill now before congress. The Governors of Oregon and Nevada have been requested to take such action on the subject as seems to them best. From our knowledge of the deep seated alarm caused by the unlimited influx of the Mongol horde from Asia, upon the eastern shores of the Pacific, we predict a grander and more unanimous uprising among the people of California than ever before took place in that state. Senator Miller has, indeed, a good backing in his constituency.

THE people of the state of Wisconsin, after a twenty-years' trial of the humanitarian non-hanging law, have come to the conclusion that it is a failure. The state senate has passed a bill to restore the gallows as a penalty for murder in the first degree. While we believe there is no form of punishment so corrective for crime as death, we believe that it might be applied in a more humane form than hanging—the guillotine for instance. This dropping of a man into the air to dangle by the neck in the horrid contortions of a death by strangulation is quite too barbarous for the present age. Let the death penalty be enforced, but let death be sure and instantaneous.

THE circulation of the statement that David Davis doesn't want to be president is proof that an able, audacious and brilliant liar has risen among us.—Nugget.

The same may be said in relation to a young and aspiring mining superintendent who has lately become interested in the Nugget, and who is said to be an applicant for the position of delegate to Congress from Arizona, and who is also said to have bought into the Nugget for the purpose of advancing his interests in that direction. It would have been in better taste, however, if that young and aspiring candidate for congressional honors had referred to his opponent, Secretary Gosper, in more gentlemanly terms than as a "gratuitous maligner and the boss liar of the nineteenth century."

THE defacing of Cyrus W. Field's monument to Major Andre, erected at Tarrytown several years ago, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is an outbreak of the local feeling over this tribute to a man who was so closely connected with one of the worst instances of treason in the revolution. Major Andre may have been a fine young soldier, but he was engaged in a bad cause when he entered into negotiations with Arnold, and no American feels that his memory should be honored. The monument was put up by Field as a means of winning favor in the eyes of Dean Stanley, who was an ardent admirer of Andre. It was the act of a snob, and was so regarded at the time. The stone ought to remain as a monument to one of the greatest tuff-hunters.

A MAINE man, with wide opportunity for investigation, confesses his inability to explain the fact that most of the serious crimes committed in that snow-bound state are reported from the small towns where liquor selling is not permitted. Besides, they are concurrent with unusual activity in religious and moral teaching. The only theory he puts forth is that of atmospheric influences. If a poisonous atmosphere could stimulate crime, our city would have been in a bad way recently. A man breathing air laden with foul sewer gas might be expected to slosh around wildly and smash things. The atmospheric theory is hardly satisfactory. Perhaps there are ways of getting at whisky even in the small Maine towns.—San Francisco Examiner.

THE attack in the Nugget this morning upon late acting Governor, John J. Gosper, is suggestive that its author has an itching for the republican nomination for delegate to congress. Gosper demolished one obstacle the less bars the way to the fruition of this hope.

NAPOLEON said to the old guard: "Up guards and at them." E. Paso says to her congressman: "Upson, and get us an appropriation for the post office."—El Paso Herald.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Attempt to Assassinate the Queen.

LONDON, March 1, 6:30 p. m.—The Press Association dispatch says that Queen Victoria was fired at while at the Windsor railroad station to-day. She escaped unhurt.

Later—As the queen was entering her carriage this evening a man in the station yard deliberately fired a pistol at her. The man, who was a miserable-looking object, was immediately seized by several policemen and taken to the Windsor Police station. No one hurt.

The miscreant gives his name as Enderick Maclean. He was with difficulty rescued from the crowds. The Queen arrived at Windsor about 5:25 p. m. She has been in London since Tuesday, where she gave a drawing-room Wednesday, in honor of Princess Helena, of Wodeck, who is to marry Prince Leopold.

Killed by Tonto Apaches.

DENVER, March 2.—Thos. Mathison, a Mormon of St. George, Utah, arrived here to-day from a trip through Arizona and reports his wife and daughter and two Mormon men killed by Tonto Apaches near Colorado Chiquita, in the San Francisco mountains.

Deed of a Friend.

CHICAGO, March 2.—Orville B. Roe, of La Salle, Illinois, an idle, drunken carpenter, shot his wife because she refused longer to support him, and then killed himself. Their five children were found clinging to the woman's body as she lay upon the floor.

Widows and Orphan Weep.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., March 2.—The loss of four fishing schooners makes twenty-two widows and sixty-two orphans.

The Walking Match.

NEW YORK, March 2.—At 10 a. m. Rowell's score stood 383, Sullivan 348, Hazel 375, Noremack 321, Hughes 334, Fitzgerald 356, Hart 345.

Pestilence in a Ectory.

MARLBOROUGH, N. H., March 2.—An epidemic broke out on Tuesday in the Monadnock blanket mills. A second set of hands were put in and they were stricken and the mill had to close down. The contagion is supposed to have come from something in rags.

Suffering Jews.

LONDON, March 2.—The Russo-Jewish committee have prepared a statement confirming the reports of outrages on Jews in Russia, including many cases of murder and rape, which the recent British consul as reporter discredited.

Later from Memphis.

The steamer Plow-boy has been sent to bring the women and children to Memphis. The suffering is very great, the people losing everything but the clothing on their backs.

The Chinese Question.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—Governor Perkins has designated Saturday, March 4, as a legal holiday for the purpose of enabling the citizens of the state to unite in a grand demonstration in favor of the passage by congress of the bill now before it restricting Chinese immigration. The Governors of Oregon and Nevada have also been requested to take such steps as they may deem most effectual to aid in the cause.

Railroad Accident.

DAVENPORT, March 1.—An accident occurred to day at Oppheim station, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. A fireman was killed and four freight cars and the locomotive were badly damaged.

Shabbled to the Heart.

ETNA, Pa., March 1.—William Beecher and a man whose name is unknown got into a quarrel, when George Wolff, an intoxicated German, standing by, interfered. The parties took no notice of Wolff, whereupon he drew a knife and stabbed Beecher to the heart.

Gladstone Indured.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—It is understood that the cabinet charged Gladstone to press the resolution, declaring an inquiry into the working of the land act would be injurious to the interests of good government in Ireland.

The Crew of the Jeannette.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 28.—Lieut. Danenhauer has been forbidden to start for St. Petersburg until the weather gets warmer. The remainder of the Jeannette crew will leave in a few days.

A Human Curiosity.

NEW YORK, March 1.—A Belgian who landed at Castle Garden yesterday, had a pair of horns an inch long protruding from his forehead, and seems proud of his peculiarity.

Railroad Regulations.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—The railroad commissioners to-day considered General Stoneman's resolution regarding regulations for the benefit of second class passengers, but after some discussion the board adjourned until to-morrow without action.

The Mason Court-Martial.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—A member of the court-martial trying Sergeant Ma on said to-day the court will finish the trial to-morrow. He said all the case is, that the guard fired at the prisoner he was guard-

ing, and that his guilt is clear and admitted, but he could not say what punishment will be inflicted.

More Money Than Sense.

BOSTON, March 1.—The will of Charles Albert Reade, of Newton, Mass., gives \$50,000 to the Treasurer of the United States to be applied to the reduction of the war debt.

Death of an Ex-Minister.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Robert H. Prynn, minister to Japan under President Lincoln, died suddenly to-day. Prynn, at the time of his death, was president of the National Commercial bank.

The Deadly Dynamite.

DUBLIN, Feb. 28.—A dynamite cartridge has been discovered in the custom house at Limerick.

ITEMS AT LARGE.

From the Phoenix Gazette, Feb. 27.

The waters of the Salt and Gila rivers are still rising, and it is probable that ferry boats will soon be called into requisition on the latter stream.

Gosper's Hambletonian colt reached Phenix from Kentucky yesterday, looking very well after its long journey. It is a beautiful bay, seventeen months old and in form and action shows its pure blood.

There are sneak thieves at work in this city, several of our merchants having lately missed articles from their premises. The same report reaches us from one or two dwellings. It might be advisable for our citizens to give the dissolute characters that have no employment, and want none, the grand bounce from the town.

The autopsy on the body of the late Ira A. Parks, of San Francisco, determined the fact that he died from fatty degeneration of the heart. This is an anomaly in that city where so many people are dying from moral degeneracy of the heart.

Human flesh is heir to 2,400 diseases. The intelligent doctor is bound to hit some of them in examining a patient.—N. O. Picayune.

Globe News.

From the Globe Chronicle.

A miner by the name of James had his leg fractured last Thursday by the fall of a bucket in the shaft of the Mack Morris mine. He will, his surgeon thinks, be on his pins again in two or three weeks.

This vicinity has been blessed with copious rains during the week. It is stated by the oldest inhabitant that Pinal creek has never before been a running stream, in its course through Globe, during so many months, and it still flows on.

The streets of Globe have been alive with talk during the week about the South Pioneer mine. The simple facts are that, on the 100-foot level there is being taken out an ore body five feet in width, between well defined walls, every inch of which contains mineral, the whole being of a remarkably uniform grade—the average assay made by Mr. E. O. Kennedy from the samples selected through the whole width of the ledge for the purpose of ascertaining an average, giving a result of over \$1,000 per ton. This is a remarkable showing, and those best able to judge, who have examined the mine, proclaim it equal, if not superior, to the celebrated King mine of Pinal.

A Baneful Industry.

From the S. F. Daily Report.

The Chronicle claims to be the special friend and organ of the farming interests, but is nevertheless advocating the introduction in this state of an industry that would destroy the stock ranges and devastate the farms. It wants to introduce ostrich farming into California. Though the ostrich is not, like the goat and coyote, indigenous to California, its habits are well understood by every schoolboy in the state. One ostrich combines the voracity of a pack of coyotes with the rapacity of two flocks of goats. Two hundred acres of stock range would only afford it a dozen meals, and it eats sheep, hogs, chickens, rail fences, tin cans, stove lids and eucalyptus trees. The Chronicle is no friend of the farmer when it advocates the introduction of ostrich farming. There is one advantage, however, in ostrich farming. It does not require much capital to engage in the business. A good start in ostrich farming could be made for about \$40,000.

PRESCOTT ITEMS.

From the Prescott Courier.

The prettiest girl in Arizona sounded the muf of our street crossings yesterday.

Irvine Saunders and John Baker, just in from Maricopa, were 60 days making the round trip, with oxen. They were mud bound several days.

City Marshal Dodson yesterday shot and killed a dog which, he heard, showed symptoms of hydrophobia. First case of dog madness we have heard of in Prescott since the summer of 1864, when a "puppy" belonging to Judge Berry gave signs of a desire to bite somebody.

The Hackberry mail came in four hours behind schedule time last night, the condition of the road being simply awful. From the letter of a correspondent we have space only to give the following extract relative to the hanging of Weldon, who recently shot John Bullock at that place. At 12 o'clock on the night of the 20th, twenty armed men took Weldon from the custody of the officers, walked him to an old blacksmith shop and there hanged him. He was left hanging until morning when he was cut down and buried. Weldon had nothing to say and appeared sullen. He was about 25 years old, and from what he had previously said concerning himself and his life, he had apparently run a desperate career in Kansas, Texas and Mexico.

THE SAZARAC LYING CLUB OUTDOES.

Jimmy A. Riboon's Euphuistic Description of His Experiences in Tombstone.

The following from the Stockton Independent is too good to be lost. It contains its own antidote, and any one who would be deterred from coming here would not make a desirable citizen if he were to come:

James A. Riboon, formerly clerk with a firm in this city, returned from Arizona Wednesday, where he has been engaged in a store for nearly a year. He is fully convinced that Stockton has several points of superiority over Tombstone, and wouldn't go there again for double the salary that he can command here. He seems to be fully satisfied that he missed it by going away, and said in substance, yesterday, while talking with a party of friends:

"The country is awful dry, scorching and dreadfully overrated. A fellow can't wink without paying ten cents, and you have to pay a dollar for a twenty-five cent dinner. I had two dollars when I got to Tombstone, and went without my supper to save one of 'em. They named the place Tombstone because when Jim the 'Heart Sticker' got killed the boys got up a subscription and got a marble tombstone and stuck it up over the 'Heart Sticker's' lone grave, for he was very popular. Then they named the place 'Tombstone.' It is battered up now. They use it as a mark to fire at when they practice with their pistols. I thought it would fall down and become roasted cannibal food that first day it was so hot. The sun is only twenty or thirty miles from Arizona, and the crust is mighty thin between it and the other place. When it became dark I roamed around from saloon to saloon trying to find some place, out of the way of bullets and scorpions and rattlesnakes, where I could sit down and sleep, so as to save the other dollar. I got so tired about two o'clock in the morning that I was forced to pay half of my capital for a canvass bunk and a dead man's blanket. The man didn't die of small-pox, so it was all right using his blanket. He was only shot through the liver two or three days before. All men down there who don't starve to death get shot through the liver. My boudoir was about six feet square in the back part of a big saloon. The floor was all covered with cards, and old demijohns, and rusty pistols, and knives with dried blood on 'em, and there was no door or window out the back way. I took off my clothes and hid my dollar under the pillow made out of grass, and pulled the dead man's blanket over me and tried to go to sleep. But I couldn't. I kept thinking of Stockton and the boys and pretty girls here, and wishing I was home, and all the time the cow-boys and forty or fifty other roughs made an awful noise, and I thought a rattlesnake crawled in through a rat knot hole, and a centipede was crawling over my right foot and tickling it with more'n a million legs. All at once there was an awful noise in the saloon, and I looked out of the door, and three or four pistols went off and a man fell dead with his hand on his liver, and said 'Oh, Lord, I'm shot,' and I kinder went back and got under the bunk to see if my dollar had dropped on the floor. I swooned away as soon as I got there, on account of a heart trouble. I crawled out about nine in the morning, and went to a restaurant and a big, dirty-looking man asked me what I would have and I said a 'porterhouse steak, boiled eggs, dry toast and black coffee.' He made some kind of a mean remark and went into the kitchen and in about a minute came back with a big plate of hash, and as he set it down, said: 'Eat that, young fellow.' He had a rusty knife in his hand, and I said, 'certainly; I meant to call for hash, for I always eat it, and didn't know they kept hash in Tombstone.' I was nearly starved, and was just going to commence eating, when a rough man rode up in front of the restaurant on horseback, and drew his pistol, which was about two feet long, and fired right through the window at the restaurant man. He glared his eyes around and gasped and fell down on the floor, sort of limber, and I studied over the matter a second or two, and concluded I would wait until four o'clock, my regular dinner hour, before I ate anything, and then go in for two plates of hash, and have a regular feast, so I went out. I needed exercise, as I was not feeling very well, so I concluded to take a walk to a hill about three miles from town and gaze on the scenery, and ascertain which way Stockton was from Tombstone."

Mr. Riboon was listened to with marked attention by his friends, especially those who are contemplating leaving here for Arizona.

Murder Near Mesa City.

From the Phoenix Gazette, Feb. 27.

Last Friday we made mention of the non-appearance of a Chinese vegetable peddler, who left Pinal for this place Friday, the 16th. At that time we stated that it was thought he had been foully dealt with. This belief proved too true, as the Chinese who left here to institute search, returned Saturday, and reported the discovery of the mutilated remains of two of their countrymen about twelve miles the other side of Mesa City. These Chinese were most cruelly murdered, evidently being shot in the back. The body of one was found near the road side, the flesh having been torn off by coyotes, while the other was lying in the wagon, which had been driven off into some mesquite bushes, about three hundred yards from the road. From the time and place where they were last seen it is probable that they reached the scene of tragedy about dark. The murderers evidently camped there

that night. Under Sheriff Rodgers repaired to the place Saturday afternoon, but finding no trace or clue to the perpetrators, returned. The murdered Chinese were Whoo Ting, alias Charley, a well known vegetable peddler, and Po Hung Pie, a son of Mine Pie of this city. They are supposed to have had between them five or six hundred dollars, and the motive of the murder must have been robbery. The team belonging to the Chinese has not been found. A wagon was sent out to-day to bring in the bodies of the massacred men. The Chinese of this city have offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.

LOCAL SPLINTERS.

A NEW porch is being erected on the Fifth street side of the Wehrtrif building.

A LABOR cargo of freight has just arrived—goods from the East, for A. D. Otis & Co.; machinery for the Girard and Contention mines, furniture, etc.

WE greatly appreciate the receipt of a Garfield memorial card, beautiful in design and issued on the occasion of the Blaine eulogy. The card is sent by Delegate Oury.

THE following letters, addressed as below, are held for postage in the postoffice lobby: Chas. P. Green, Ridgway, Pa.; Nelson & Noel, St. Louis, Mo.; Solon Edwards, Mendocino, Cal.; Mrs. J. W. Montgomery, Benson, A.T.

THE case of Emma Parker vs. Gus Williams to recover a watch and chain was completed yesterday before Justice Felter, the jury rendering a judgment for the plaintiff.

THE case of the Territory vs. Poli, who was charged with assault and battery on a Chinaman came up before Judge Wallace at 10 o'clock this morning. A fine of \$5 and costs in all amounting to \$29.60, was imposed by the court.

THE judge of the police court fined Wm. Gannon \$30 and costs for carrying deadly weapons, the defendant having pleaded guilty of the charge.

THERE'S no use of getting indignant, "Dick." You have brought it all upon yourself. Your last about that Cummings is the worst of all, because of its truthfulness!

THE EPITAPH is under obligations to Hon. G. H. Oury for Volume 12, Congressional Record, 1881, for which it returns thanks.

S. C. BAGG has opened an auction and commission house at 404 Allen street. He is prepared to attend to all business in his line with promptness and reliability.

AS may be seen by reference to his advertisement in another column, "Henry," the barber, has removed from his old stand on Fourth street to the more commodious quarters at No. 419 Allen street. The change was rendered necessary by a rapidly increasing business and a desire to fully satisfy the requirements of his numerous patrons.

LOCAL PERSONALS.

HON. THOMAS REED, who was obliged to leave Tombstone on account of ill health, has entirely recovered and is now in the enjoyment of good health.

MR. GEORGE N. GAGE, brother of E. B. Gage, superintendent of Grand Central, is visiting his brother at the mine. He will remain here for several days.

W. H. SAVAGE, Esq., has been appointed postmaster at Bisbee.

MR. E. T. HARDY, of Bisbee, is in town, having arrived from Tucson last evening.

Mrs. BRIGGS GOODRICH and family have gone to Sherman, Texas, to spend the summer.

MESSRS. BEN AND BRIGGS GOODRICH left for Tucson this morning.

MR. R. E. ALLEN has gone for a few days to the ancient pueblo.

MR. D. J. WHITE, of Tucson, who has been in town for a day or two past, returned home this afternoon.

HON. V. A. GREGG has taken up his residence in San Francisco, where he has opened an office.

J. Sherman Smith is registered at the Cosmopolitan.

Robt. Lewis, the genial, of Tucson coaching fame, was seen upon the streets this morning.

E. T. Hardy, from Tucson, is in town stopping at the Cosmopolitan.

Bryan Obeas, Esq., of St. Louis, is at the Cosmopolitan.

MR. T. D. Herrold arrived yesterday from Harshaw and is registered at Brown's.

MR. J. M. Siebert has recently arrived from San Francisco, and is now a permanent resident of Tombstone, in charge of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s business here. Mr. Siebert is an experienced agent, and citizens having business with that company will find him prompt and obliging.

MR. Chas. Lifchelds returned last evening from a three days' prospecting trip to the Winchester district, looking as crimson and hearty as a May rose.

A Big Strike Reported in the Holy Terror Mine.

There was a quiet stir in telegraphic circles a few days ago, consequent upon the report of a big strike in the Holy Terror mine, in which Manager Kingsbury, of the Western Union, is one of the chief owners. The exact location of the mine cannot be learned, but by some it is supposed to be in Spain, or somewhere to the south of the great bonanza belt of the district. Upon inquiry at headquarters the report was confirmed. Large bodies of the sulphurets of hope had been struck near the surface. These sulphurets assay as high as the weeds over the Lake valley mines of the late George Daly. In addition to the sulphurets of hope there were strong indications of the near approach of an equally large body of the chloride of assessments, which had a somewhat depressing influence upon the stock; however, upon inquiry at the office of the manager this morning, it was found that they have struck country rock of a good quality, with stratifications of great expectations, shale and thin congl. in which somewhat assured the owners.

The stock of the company has all been pooled for several days, in order that the market might be at its present normal condition.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

The common council met last evening at 7 o'clock, Mayor Carr in the chair, all councilmen present except Mr. Atchison. B. C. Quigley clerk.

On motion the minutes of the last meeting were approved as read.

MR. Dean moved that the committee on the revision of licenses be granted further time to complete their work, and it was so ordered.

The chairman of the committee on streets recommended that a culvert, 20 feet long, be constructed across Fourth street, between Bruce and Fulton.

Chief of Police Nagle's report was read and filed.

On motion the committee on streets were authorized to let a contract for constructing a culvert across the street above mentioned, said culvert to be 60 feet long 3x3 feet, and to cost \$115.

The reports of the city auditor, city recorder and city treasurer were read and ordered on file.

MR. Swain appeared before the council and asked that a certain nuisance, on the San Pedro M. Co.'s ground, should be abated.

The health officer stated that he had enquired into the matter mentioned but as it was on private property, outside the city limits, he was powerless to act.

The committee on sewers stated that they were waiting to hear from parties as to the cost of material.

Bills as below were received and referred to the committee on financial affairs: J. Lenoir, \$5; Tasker & Pridham, \$36.25; John Carr, \$4.50; Dr. McSwegan, \$15; Tombstone W. M. & L. Co., \$102; J. H. Cummins, \$7.50; G. W. Chapman, \$13.50; Wm. Herring, \$100; Epitaph P. & P. Co., \$123.

The bill of W. H. Slater for \$25 was ordered paid.

It was decided that the matter of the increase of the salary of the chief of police should be considered at the next meeting. Also the establishing of a salary for the chief of the fire department.

It was reported that the fire engine company would convey to the city all said engine company's property for the sum of \$3000. Laid over.

An ordinance presented by Mr. Campbell to regulate the fire department, was referred to the city attorney.

The mayor stated that he considered the health of the city of greater importance than any other matter which might come before the council, and that he was in favor of establishing a complete system of sewerage, if it could be done with the means within their power, and as chairman of the committee having the matter in charge, he asked that no action be taken until an estimate could be made and the parties heard from who had been written to.

An ordinance was introduced by Mr. Dean, entitled "An Ordinance to Establish a Board of Health; to Provide for the Appointment of a City Physician, and to Establish Sanitary Laws for the City." The ordinance was read and passed.

The council then adjourned to meet on Wednesday, March 8th, at 7 p. m.

SHE CHANGED THE PACKS.

Heartless Cheating at Cards Practiced by a Mischievous Girl.

Some of the old saints who can't hug the young girls of Zion in balls, and have abolished round dances in consequence, have now invented a new kind of pedro which gives them more of a chance. They start card parties at the evening socials, and whenever anybody catches anybody else's pedro the party winning has a right to kiss the other five times.

The game is played with an equal division of the sexes, and it is rare fun for the old elders of Israel. The other evening old Bishop—fixed up a pack of cards with nine pedros and started a game right in among some of the prettiest girls of the ward. It happened, however, that the girls anticipated his little game, and had a pack all ready without any pedros in. They rung in the cold deck on the old fellow and started the game. The old fellow made some big bids, expecting to capture some pedros, and got set back on the board every time. All this time the girls kept exclaiming: "Oh, ain't this a nice game; it's so exciting." After playing an hour, the old fellow didn't see the color of a single pedro, and the glances and giggles of the girls caused him to suspect that the daughters of Zion were rather getting the best of him. He finally got so far off the board that he was, comparatively speaking, out of sight, and finally gave up the place to a young man who was seated near by watching the game. In a twinkling the girls transported the packs again, and the next two hours the sound of smacks that young man won could be heard all over the room. The old bishop, who began to drop on himself, was the maddest man in all the land, and is now putting up a job to find out the girl who changed those packs and cut her off from the church.—Salt Lake Tribune.

BODT has a genuine sensation in the form of a visible ghost. Two men wrestled with it for two mortal hours on the morning of February 23d, trying to catch it, but at every attempt it would elude their grasp by vanishing into thin air to reappear a moment later. So says the Free Press man.

EDWARD A. BANCROFT, a San Francisco capitalist, aged 50 years, was found dead in a poorly furnished apartment on Sunday last. There were no signs of suicide or violence, therefore he is believed to have died from natural causes.

GALVESTON, March 2.—News from Navozota says the storm Monday night did material damage to this neighborhood, uprooting trees, blowing down fences and some houses.

Two large gin houses near town were demolished. A tree fell on the house of a freedman named Dandy Williams, near Anderson, killing a child and crippling an old woman.

LONDON, March 2.—The Collier was wrecked yesterday. Two men were drowned.

THE TOLLS IN COUNCIL.

Queer Proceedings of the Legislative Session in Zion.

Yesterday the Tribune reported called to report the legislative session, and found most of the members asleep at their desks, and waiting for the roll to be called. They had entirely forgotten that it was Washington's birth day, and, on recollection that they were the tools of the church. On the clerk's desk was found the following minute: To-day being Washington's birthday the tools and agricultural implements representing the industries of Utah took possession of the city hall, and in the absence of the regular legislators, held a session.

THE COUNCIL.

The session was called to order and the Square elected as president officer, as his rulings could always be depended upon.

COMMITTEE APPOINTMENTS.

The Chair made a level-headed speech and marked out a line of work that was satisfactory to hands. He then announced the following committee appointments: